

COMIC
Version

NHK
文明の道①

アレクサンドロス

～世界帝国への夢～

安彦良和

NHK「文明の道」プロジェクト

NHK出版

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SAYAKA
文明の道①

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日本文明の道①

アレクサンドロス

世界帝国への夢





RELATED MAPS

301 BC.
IPSUS, ASIA MINOR

33
YEARS
SINCE
THE
DEATH
OF
ALEXAN-
DER...





IS HE
STILL
NOT
BACK
YET?

WHERE IS
DEMETRIUS?!



THAT
FOOL!

STILL?

Sir, the
enemy
lines are
closing
in!

PLEASE
WITHDRAW
TO A SAFE
DISTANCE!

He's busy
chasing
after
Antiochus,
who has
routed!





NOW LAY
DEAD AT
THE AGE
OF 31,
STRUCK
BY
JAVELINS
IN THE
BATTLE
OF ISSUS.



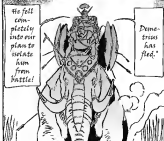
THE FAMOUS
ONE-EYED
GENERAL OF
MACEDON,
KING OF ASIA
MINOR AND
ONCE THE
STRONGEST
DIADUCHI
ALEXANDER'S
SUCCESSOR,

ANTIGONUS



ANTIGONUS

DERETRUS, SON OF ANTIGONUS. HE WOULD ESTABLISH THE ANTIGONID DYNASTY THAT RULED MACEDON UNTIL ITS EVENTUAL SUBJUGATION BY ROME. HE WAS LATER DEFEATED BY SELEUCUS AND DIED IN CAPTIVITY IN 285BC.



We felt completely into our plan to isolate him from battle!

Demetrius has fled."



Thrace!

As if that matters!

HE LATER ASSUMED PREEMINENT CONTROL AS THE KING OF THRACE.

ANOTHER OF THE DIADEMES WHO WAS A PROTAGONIST AT THE STRATEGIC OF THRACE UPON THE DEATH OF ALEXANDER.



Your Thrace should now be safe for the time being.

We won a grand victory today!

SELEUCUS

A CLOSE FRIEND OF ALEXANDER AND APPOINTED THE SATRAP OF BABYLON UPON HIS DEATH HE WOULD GO ON TO FOUND THE SELEUCID EMPIRE WHICH RULED OVER MUCH OF MODERN-DAY SYRIA, IRAQ, AND ISRAEL.









It was
here
where
everything
began...



With
"that
man"...

We all
grew up
here,



We
were
all so
young...



And
every-
one...

"Then..."

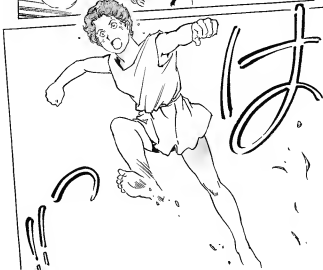


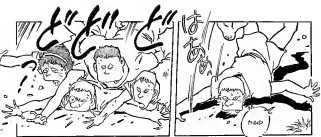
Back
then...

We
were so
young...

343 BC.
MIEZA







*PHEIDIPPIDES: THE FAMOUS GREEK COURIER WHO RAN FROM MARATHON TO ATHENS TO ANNOUNCE THE GREEK VICTORY OVER THE PERSIANS AT THE BATTLE OF MARATHON (490BC.)





THE FAMOUS
GREEK
PHILOSOPHER
THAT
PHILIPPOS
II OF
MACEDON
HIRED
FOR HIS
SON'S
EDUCA-
TION

These are the
three modes of
persuasion
that form the
necessary
foundation
to success.



ETHOS,
PATHOS,
LOGOS!

ARISTOTLEES

You are
naturally
convinced
of much of
the world.



Thus,

Your Macedonia
is nothing but a
speck when
compared to the
world at large.

The world is
vast and
the unknown
easily
outweighs
the known!

Knowl-
edge is
essential!









*Those were the
shining days,*

*When we were
wrapped in his
youth and
aura...*



*We sensed that
perhaps this was
the start of
something grand,*



*Some time after, he
returned at last to Pella
to assume his role as the
heir to King Philippos.*

But then...



*And we
eagerly
awaited
what the
world held
in store
for us...*

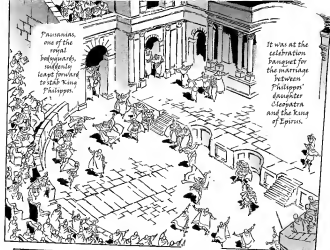




Occurred...

That incident,





Pausanias, one of the royal bodyguards, suddenly leaps forward to stab King Philippos.

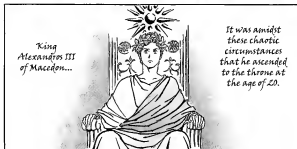
It was at the celebration banquet for the marriage between Philippos' daughter Cleopatra and the King of Epirus.



In front of the eyes of all invited nobles.

The incident occurred,





The shadow cast over by his father was almost too large. After all, Philippos II was the man who turned Macedonia from a small kingdom in the fringes of Northern Greece to a dominant power, and in process becoming crowned as the hegemon of Greece by the League of Corinth ...



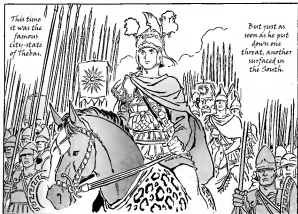
His future prospects looked rather dim.

Wasting no time, he led an army and defeated them at Istros River (Danube).



Immediately, the Triballians to the North showed agitation.

This time it was the famous city-state of Thebai.



But just as soon as he put down one threat, another surfaced in the South.

*Thebes was
thoroughly razed.*



*He had
proven he
could be just
as callous,*



*As his
father
had been.*

*And 50,000
citizens taken
into slavery...*



6000 killed,

ITS
DESTRU-
CTION
WAS
JUST!

THEBAI HAD
SOWN THE
SEEDS OF
ITS OWN
DESTRUCTION
WITH ITS
FLAGRANT
TREACHERY
AND
CORRUPTION!







Who was it that allowed Xerxes to cross the sea.

And sack the Acropolis of Athens!



Delegates of the League of Corinth.

I stand before you today to remind you not only of Thebes's sins,

IT WAS THEBANS!



I will conquer Asia!

Leading the mighty Macedonian army.



Although my father was unfortunately killed before completing his plans,

I will continue his dream of Asian conquest!

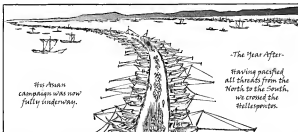
But also to tell you that Greece will forever be fragile and fraught with troubles as long as Persia stands tall!

*My boyhood
playmate of
Micca was
now a giant,*

*How much he
had changed
in such short
time..*

*And his
grand
ambition
that would
both swallow
us and the
whole world
was now set
into motion.*





*His Asian
campaign was now
fully underway.*

-The Year After-

*Having pacified
all threats from the
North to the South,
we crossed the
Hellespont.*



*And at the Temple of
Achilles, the priest
presented him with
the shield of Achilles.*

*We first
stopped at Troy
to pray for the
gods' favour.*



*For the fact that he
tread the same
ground as Achilles
and Agamemnon
once did.*

*Although the temple was
rather small and austere,
he was moved to tears.*



*And awaited
us at Granicus
River, which
would mark
our first
battle.*

*Mean-
while, the
Persian
army took
note of our
advance.*





*HETAIROI (COMBAT KNIGHTS) THE ELITE HEAVY CAVALRY OF THE MACEDONIAN ARMY
PEZHETAIRON (FOOT COMPANIONS) THE SHOCKS WITHDRAWING MACEDONIAN INFANTRY CORE OF THE MACEDONIAN HEAVY INFANTRY
PRODROMOI & PAEONIAN CAVALRY: ALEXANDER'S LIGHT CAVALRY USED MAINLY AS SCOUTS
THESSALIAN CAVALRY: ELITE HEAVY CAVALRY: SECOND ONLY TO THE HETAIROI













FOLLOW
AFTER
OUR KING!



DON'T
FALL
BEHIND!



ACCOMPANY
OUR KING
ALEXANDROS!









ADVANCEANCE!





"UPON SEEING AMTHRIDATES, THE SON-IN-LAW OF DABRUS, RIDING FAR IN FRONT OF THE OTHERS, ALEXANDROS CHARGED FORWARD, WITH HIS HETAIROI ARRANGED IN A WEDGE, AND SKEWERED AMTHRIDATES WITH HIS SPEAR!

HEREUPON, THE COWARDLY RHESACES RODE UP TO ALEXANDROS FROM BEHIND AND SWUNG AT HIS HEAD! BUT BY THE GRACE OF ZEUS, THE KING'S HELMET BROKE THE FORCE OF THE BLOW, AND ALEXANDROS RECEIVED ONLY A MINOR WOUND AND A BROKEN HEADPIECE. IMMEDIATELY, ALEXANDROS FELLED RHESACES, WHOSE DEATH SPURRED THE CHARGE OF HIS BROTHER SPITHRIDATES. JUST AS HIS SWORD WAS ABOUT TO STRIKE ALEXANDROS—"



That he wishes future generations to be aware of.

A historian records only the most important events.

Come to hear an account!



Naturally, I wish it actually there.

But I paid close attention.



It reads as if he were there in the thick of battle.

"CLEANLY CUT OFF THE ARM OF SPITHRIDATES!"

Wow.



"CLEITUS THE BLACK, SON OF DIOPIDES."



Now then...

My writings will ensure Alexander's name can still be heard by posterity generations.



He told me, "Calla-thus, you will record Alexander's life!"

Of Alexander's handiwork.

For you see, my great-uncle Aristoteles, whom you all know well, recommended me for precisely this purpose!



I sincerely hope you will share a better effort next time.

If you men also want your names to be left for posterity.





The next
are to be
brought
before my
mother,
Queen
Hipparia,
back in
Pella.

Once each
soldier is
given a fair
share of
the spoils
of battle.



"EXCLUDING
THE
LACEDAE-
MONIANS."

"OFFER
THEIR
SPOILS
TAKEN
FROM THE
BARBARIAN OF
ASIA."

"ALEXAN-
DROS,
SON OF
PHILIPPOS,
AND ALL
THE
GREEKS."

Make
sure the
offering
reaches
them
safely.



Is that
correct?

"And
all the
treasures"

ROYAL
SICILY
TAKEN

EUROPEAN



Not Mac-
edonia!

All the
Greeks,

EUROPEAN



As for the captured Greek
mercenaries of Mantineia who
sided with the Persians in
this battle, they will be sent
back to Macedonia to work
in our mines as slaves!

And send
500 suits of
captured
Persian
armor to
Athens!

It will be
a fine
offering
for
Athens!

*LACEDAE-MONIAN: ALTERNATIVE NAME FOR THE SPARTANS.
SPARTANS WAS THE LONG GREEK CITY STATE WHO DID NOT JOIN
THE LEAGUE OF CORINTH AND THEREFORE NOT SEND ANY
SOLDIERS FOR ALEXANDROS' CAMPAIGN



*PERDICCAS-A BOYHOOD FRIEND OF ALEXANDROS WHO ALSO STUDIED AT MIEZA. AT THIS TIME, HE IS A PEZHETAIROI COMMANDER



After the victory at Granicus, we headed south along the southern coast of Minor Asia.



And Halicarnassus was captured after a brief siege.

The city of Sardis willingly surrendered.



Our next target was Miletus, famous for its marvellous built by its former ruler Mardonius. Although Memnon of Rhodes had stationed the Persian navy there and gave stiff resistance, this city too, fell after not too long.



We then headed west, to the interior of Minor Asia, capturing many other cities along the way. Eventually, we reached Gordium, the ancient capital of Phrygia, where we passed the winter.

*We passed
through the
famous
Cilician Gates
and entered
the interior
of Persia.*

*By June of our
second year of
campaigning,*

*After calling forth
soldiers from all
corners of the
empire, Darius left
Babylon, heading
a massive army
intended to expel
us invaders.*

*Meanwhile
Darius III,
the Persian
King of
Kings, had
at last
begun to
take action.*



333 BC.
ISSUS





*Our scouts
have
returned!*



*It's
Darius'
main force
without a
doubt!*

*Dark as it
is, even at night
from all of
the enemy
torch lights!*



*Before
butcher-
ing them
whole-
sale!*

*Then cut off
the hands of
our wounded
comrades we
left behind
in Iran.*



**CURSE
THOSE
PERSIANS**





*Did he see
right through
our strategy?!*

*To think he
would strike
my rear...*



*Ares, Athena,
and even
Poseidon!*

*Have the gods
already
abandoned
me?!*



*To see just
how apt
the com-
parison
between
Achilles
and I is!*

*But the gods
are also
testing me.*



**NO
MATTER
WHAT!**

**I WILL
NOT
LOSE.**



*No, that can't be!
This is a test!*

*Not
only is
Darius
challeng-
ing me.*

*Darius
appears before
me so I can
decisively
conquer Asia!*

*In fact,
this is my
chance!
A gift from
the heavens!*







And it is his
descendant
Darius III
who now
stands
before us!

It was Darius
who pillaged
our homelands
almost 200
years ago!



The wounded
conrades we left
at Issus so they
could recuperate
have been mutil-
ated and killed
by his hands!

Like the honourless
coward he is, he has
taken the Northern
pass to hit our rear!



Shall
lead this
divine ret-
ribution!

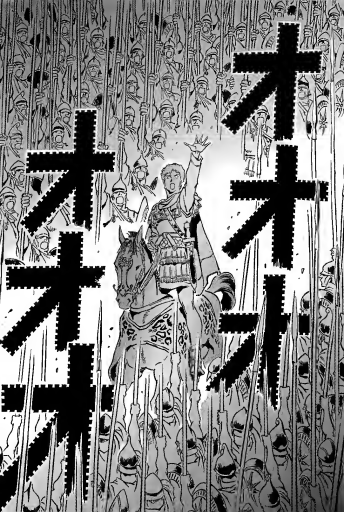
I, Alexander,
accompanied
by the gods.

We just
warriors
seek
righteous
vengeance!



Onwards,
my noble
warriors!

Now
let us
march
quickly!





We quickly
travels back
to the city of
Lima from
the narrow
pass between
the
Andes
Mountains.

We stopped for the
night to eat and
make an offering
to the gods for the
impending battle.

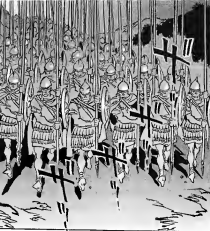


And headed to Lima,
where Pizarro was still
reported to be at...

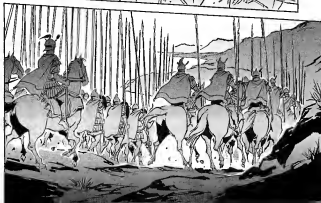
At dawn,
we resumed
our march.







I will lead the Hetairioi on the right wing!





Most of the
Persian
cavalry are
massed
along their
left wing!

The enemies
have finished
their
deployment!



And
where is
Darius?

The main
hinge has
swung, by
cavalry,
light
infantry
and archers!

He's deep
in the
center!

Stick to
the coast
so the
enemy
cannot
outflank
us!

Parmenion!
Command the
left wing
along with
the Thessalian
cavalry!



Begin to
hasten our
advance!





UP ON
THE
HILLS!

ENEMY
UNITS
TO OUR
RIGHTS!



Take the
Agrianians
and a unit
of cavalry
to chase
them off!

P
R
O
T
E
A
S
!

Bah!
Only a
minor
distraction!



Don't fall
behind!

Hophaestion!
Lipimachus!



What's
Parmenion
doing over
there!?

The left
wing is
too slow,
dammit!

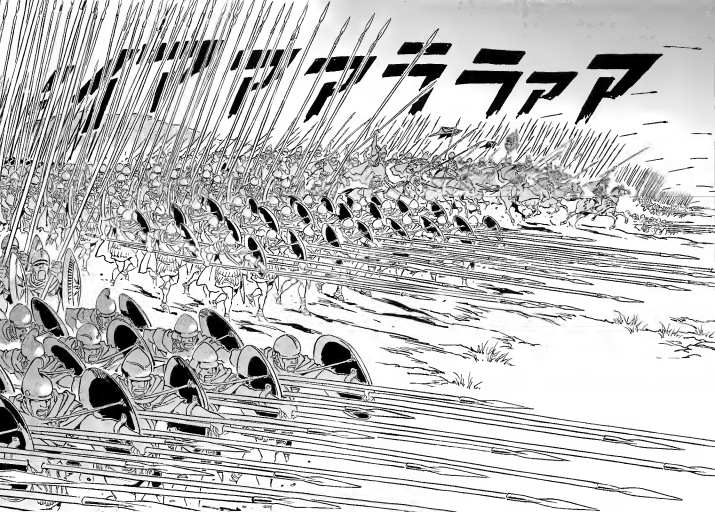


Coordi-
nate the
advance
of your
Pecheta-
tairri!

Koinos!

Ptolemaeus!
Amynntas!
Perdiccas!





アッアッアッアッ

The Battle of Issus
can be said as his
most important
one.

of the many
battles he fought,



A defeat at Issus would
mean the end
of our campaign,
renewed rebellion among
the Greek city-states,
and devastating
vulnerability for
Macedon.





With Alexander
leading us, our
army was single-
minded in its
determination.

That is why
we all fought
so fiercely.



We were able to win a
decisive victory.

That is why no
matter how
badly we were
retrograded,



Our right wing
successfully
crossed the
Pinaris River
and stormed the
enemy center.

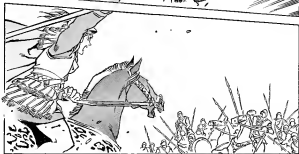
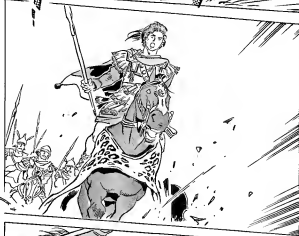


While Parmenion
and our left wing
held off the enemy
cavalry from
outflanking us.



And
took
flight.

Seeing their left wing
crumble and now
flanked by our right
wing, Darius' center
panicked,

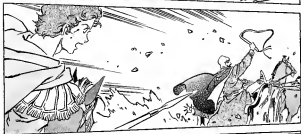


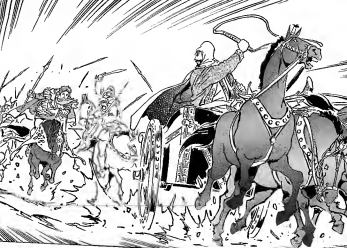








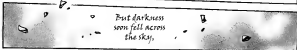




*King Darius
took flight.*



*Alexandros tried
to pursue him,*



*But darkness
soon fell across
the sky,*



*Drew to
a close.*

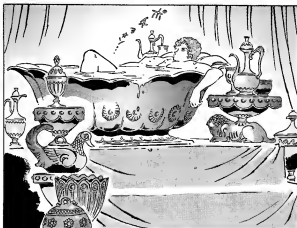
*And the
battle,*



















For none
of you
will be
harmed.

Worry
not.



As for Darius,
he may have
lost but he is
still alive.

You to keep your
rank and retinues
should you wish.



I will
also
permit.



Recruit-
ing
another
army
to fight
me
with.

We's more
likely
back in
Babylon.





Macedonian and Greek soldiers were paid handsomely, and the families of our fallen comrades were generously compensated. Waggons and wagons full of gold and silver were sent back to our homeland, along with horses, oxen, and famous chefs and craftsmen that Darius had employed.

The spoils of battle from Issus and the subsequent capture of Damascus were enormous.



There was also the beautiful and intelligent Barsine.

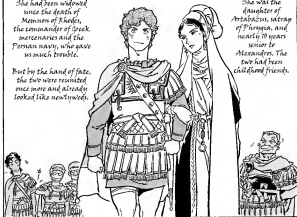


And of course...

She had been widowed since the death of Memnon of Rhodes, the commander of Greek mercenaries and the Persian navy, who gave us much trouble.

But by the hand of fate, the two were reunited once more and already looked like newlyweds.

She was the daughter of Artabazus, satrap of Phrygia, and nearly 10 years senior to Alexander. The two had been childhood friends.



However, after a
fierce siege lasting
over half a year,
the city finally
fell.



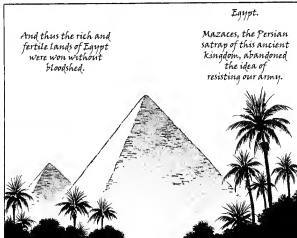
In the following year, we
made our way down South
along the Levantine coast.
The Phoenician city-state
of Tyre gave especially
stiff resistance.

All cities that did not
peacefully surrender
were sacked and its
citizens enslaved.



In the following
fall, Gaza fell too.

And thus the rich and
fertile lands of Egypt
were won without
bloodshed.



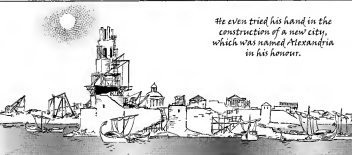
Egypt.

Mazaces, the Persian
satrap of this ancient
kingdom, abandoned
the idea of
resisting our Army.

Who could
have
imagined?
The king of
Macedon,
now the
Pharaoh of
Egypt as
well.



The Egyptians
welcomed
Alexander
with open
arms and
proclaimed
him as the
new Pharaoh.



He even tried his hand in the
construction of a new city,
which was named Alexandria
in his honour.

Perhaps for that reason or some other, the populace took to calling him the son of Ra, Horus, or even Ammon.



Alexander also took a keen interest in the local gods.

The trip to Siwa was harsh, and for a time, we even briefly lost our way, but after some trouble, we managed to reach the temple.

This may have sparked his interest in wanting to visit the Temple of Ammon, located by the remote Siwa Oasis.

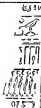


To which the archpriest, after a little while, passed.



He spoke with the temple priest, and I came to the conclusion that he was exactly like Alexander. I would assume he asked something along the lines of being the son of Ammon and his chances of world conquest.

Or that he
was truly
the son of
the gods
after this
visit.



He may have
begun to
think he was
invincible,

Siva was an
important turning
point in his life.



Whatever the case, it
was clear that he was
no longer the same
youth who loved
Homer and
worshipped Achilles.

-May-

And the seat of the royal
palace, Persepolis.

We departed Egypt and
continued our campaign
once more. This time, our
objective was Babylon,





*the generals offered
Alexander half of
the entire empire.*

*During this time,
Darius attempted to
start peace talks.*



*However, Alexander
flatly rejected the offer
and stated his own terms:
"Call me your king and
become my subject."*



*He would settle for
less than for an
absolute victory.*

*He was not interested in
a peaceful compromise.*



*Black clouds of smoke
could be seen across the
skies as we crossed the
Tigris River.*

*Hearing this reply,
Darius ordered to
renew his battle tactics
while making fresh
preparations for war.*



*Having gathered a new
army, Darius chose the
plains of Gaugamela as
the next battlefield,
near the ancient city
of Arbela.*



*Then even
the one
they had
at hand.*

*The Persian
forces were
several times
larger.*







*To being broken
by the Persian
cavalry.*

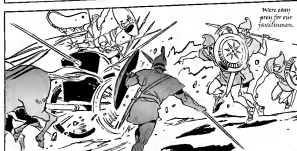
*Our left
wing came
dangerously
close.*



*But the timely
arrival of the
Hellas managed
to hunt them back.*



*The scythed
chariots that
Darius was
so proud of.*



*Were they
pray for our
good men.*

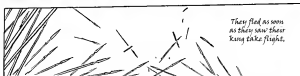
Even the war elephants which we saw for the first time made little difference to the outcome.



For all its impressive numbers, the bulk of the Persian army was composed of ill-disciplined recruits.



They fled as soon as they saw their king take flight.



And the Persian army was no more.





*The same gates
that had seen
off Darius and
his army just
2-3 months ago.*

*We entered
Babylon
triumphantly
through the
Ishtar Gates.*



*The Tower of Babel, Hanging Gardens of Babylon,
and the countless other buildings and objects that
proudly displayed the city's wealth and grandeur
left an indelible impression upon us.*



*For Darius
was not here.*

*But we could not
stay for long in this
heavenly city...*





*Our expedition
would not end.*

*Until he was
captured and
either killed or
accepted
Alexander's
vassalage.*



*Thinking back, the journey still
ahead of us was tremendously long.
How much Alexander, I, and our
fellow Macedonian comrades would
change by the time we returned to
Babylon once more...*



*With the newly arrived
reinforcements from our
hometown, we now numbered
about 10,000 as we made our
way to Susa, the seat of
another royal palace.*

*Of course, none of us would have
expected any of that back then.
When we left Babylon, the only
thing on our mind was to finish
subjugating the Persian
heartland once and for all!*



*Around 500 BC,
Alexander's army
made camp
Pasargadae, a little
southwest of Susa.*

*Susa, however, was
not reached until he
then turned East.*



*It was here that
the Persians
made their final
stand and
gave us great
difficulty.*

*However, before
reaching Persepolis,
we had to cross a
narrow mountain
valley known as the
Persian Gates.*



*In the narrow pass,
our men were easy
prey for their rocks
and arrows.*

*The Persians
successfully held
the pass for the
longest time.*

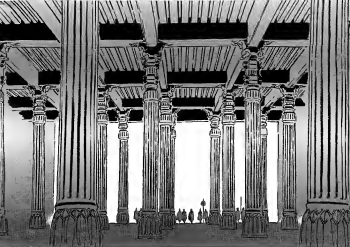
*Until a local
told of us an
alternate route
through which
we could surprise
the Persians
from the rear.*

*We finally entered
Persepolis.*

*On the start of our
5th year since
leaving Macedonia.*

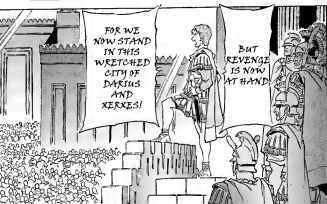
















Upon his words, the violence began...



There is nothing more fearsome than the violence of men who believe their cause to be just.



And Persopolis was transformed into a sea of flames.

Our men fell to rockless mud and bloodstain.



or possible feelings of inferiority he may have felt when seeing the grandeur and opulence of a city built by those we considered "barbarians."

Perhaps that was due to our heavy losses from the ambush at the Persian Gates.

He had been in a noticeably foul mood since entering Persepolis.



During that time, we periodically led small forces out to bring nearby settlements under our control.



Whatever the case, after the looting of the civilian quarters, we used the royal palace as our base to spend the rest of the winter.

The people were unwilling to submit after seeing how we had devastated their great city.



Unsurprisingly, that matter took quite some time and effort.

Had left him a changed man...

But all the proclamations of his divinity in Egypt and his assured fate to conquer the entire world,



However, he was quite unwilling to excuse their resistance.

Perhaps the Alexander I had once known might have acted differently,





Hi.



You and your little poetry!

Intro-duce her to me too!

Make love.



Oh, I do wish her highness would cheer up!

Order the matter of the Princess!

Are you still better,



Oh crap.

That is bad—



We've been in a fixed mind these days...

Thank you very much for your help in this matter.









ZEUS
AND
AMMON
WILL
FORGIVE
MY
ACTIONS!

ALL THAT
MATTERS
IS THE
WILL OF
THE
GODS!

WHAT
THE
PEOPLE
THINK
OR
SAY!?

WHAT
DOES IT
MATTER.



"IT IS MEET THAT
HELLENES SHOULD
RULE OVER
BARBARIANS:
AS IF THEY
THOUGHT THAT THE
BARBARIAN AND
THE SLAVE WERE
BY NATURE ONE!"

THESE PEOPLE
ARE NOTHING
BUT BARBAR-
IANS! AS
ARISTOTELES
WOULD SAY,















Word had spread that Darius was at the summer capital of Ecbatana, waiting for a chance to strike.

But he could not afford to brood over the event for long.

It was not surprising that Darius had used it as his base since his defeat at Gaugamela.



Situated by a fertile plain, Ecbatana was a rich and strategic city controlling the passage across Persia.

Once again, a swift end to our Persian campaign was denied.

Upon arriving at Ecbatana, we were dismayed to hear Darius had fled the city only a few days ago.

Ecbatana proved to be a significant place for 2 reasons.

Nevertheless,



He may have had other reasons for his decision, however...



In his eyes as a historian, the Greek revenge against the Persians was now complete, and there was no need to record the campaign anymore.

He decided to end his work, "The Deeds of Alexander," with the capture of Ecbatana.



To satrapies and other positions of power.

For one, it was during then when Alexander began to appoint many prominent Persians who had surrendered,



For instance,



The style of his dress, too, began to change.

The traditional custom of Eastern monarchs,



He began wearing a diadem,

As to show himself as Darius' rightful successor...



As well as adopting Persian robes,



Much of the Persian empire still remained beyond our control. Hostile satraps and uprisings were a very real threat.

He wasn't the first Westerner to wear the diadem or don Persian clothes, for the kings of Syracuse were also known for wearing them. However, Alexander's case was different, whether he adopted Persian, Egyptian, or some other culture's customs.

It was imperative that he quickly solidify the control of his new territories.



Whether or not that gamble paid off, I cannot say.

But to think it would lead to that "horrific incident"...

In the end, he simply gambled by prioritizing one problem over the other.



But as critical as the possibility of these external threats were, internal threats began to mount as well.

Having travelled so far and showing no signs of trouble, Spent began to slowly rise, only to be worsened by Alexander's "Easternization."



half would accompany Alexander, while the other half would be garrisoned at Ecbatana and nearby regions to pacify the Persian heartlands and establish connections with our homeland.



The second reason for Ecbatana's significance was that Alexander split our army of roughly 50,000 into two.

In addition to commanding the garrison, he was also charged with the important duty of managing the spoils of war.



The man assigned to command this other half was none other than Parmenion. It was an agreeable choice for the man who had already been thinking of stepping down from fighting on the frontlines due to his advanced age.

Little did they know at this time that they would never meet again...



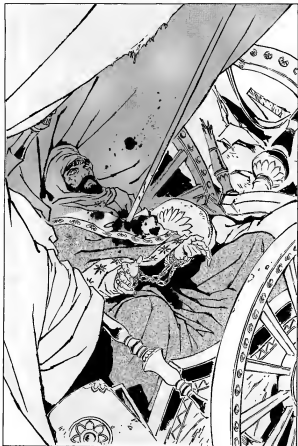
Though Alexander promised that they would regroup once he had conquered south of the Caspian Sea,

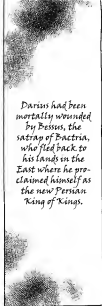
After the conquest, Darius fled to the east, leaving behind only a few affected villages.

With half his army left behind to guard the rear, Alexander's pursuit of Darius was hampered.









DO NONE
OF YOU
SEEK
GREATER
GLORY?!

ARE YOU
MEN
REALLY
SATIS-
FIED SO
EASILY?

This new
road to
glory
which has
opened
before
your very
eyes!?

Can you
not see,

The entire
East lies
before us
for our
taking!

The far
Eastern lands
of Bactria
and India, was
once under
Persian rule!

Even the
now dead
Darius
held a
greater
territory
than we
do now!









*This time, too, was
no different.*



*His speeches were
truly a thing to
behold. Time and
time again, it would
rally the troops and
allow us to overcome
grave situations.*

*But that of a
leader who fought
alongside his soldiers.*



*A speech not of poets
or politicians,*

*That was why
the men
listened to him
so earnestly.*



*He always personally led
the charge in battles,
injuring himself in process
many times.*

*And dared to
challenge the
impossible.*

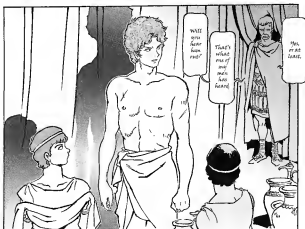


*Followed
him so
far
away
from
their
homes,*

*His leadership
will not
guaranteed
forever.*



*However, even
under his
leadership,*

















But his co-conspirators were all summarily executed.

Philotas was executed for his rather ambiguous connections to Darius' plot. As for Darius, he committed suicide before he could be brought to trial.

It was assumed that he would surely try to avenge the ignominious death of his son when he heard the news.

The affair was far from settled, however, for Parmenion commanded 20,000 troops in Irbatania.

It was a scenario that Alexander had to prevent at all costs.

A general as well-respected as Parmenion rebelling would surely tear apart Macedon in two...

A veteran Hellenic guard and long-time friend of Parmenion was used to settle this crisis pre-emptively.









He's a real
force of
nature, if
I've ever
seen one...

As bold as
a lion, our
king is.



I'm afraid
Alexander is
just too much
for my old self
to keep up
with anymore.

But he was quite
different in
temperament,
perhaps in prudency!

The former
Rang was
also a man
of action.

Oh, how the
years have
gone by...



Let's see
how
he's
doing.

Pharos!



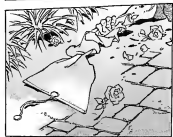
I hope
Pharos
will serve
our king
well...

There's nothing
more for old men
like myself to do
but watch the
new generation
spring their wings.









Farmenion, a most loyal and well-respected general who had served Macedonia since the days of Philippos II, was assassinated on the orders of Alexandros.



The important thing...

Whatever the case, the truth is a mere triviality.



In our cutthroat game of survival, the fittest...

is that he lost.



When that game all began...

Thinking back on it now...
Yes, it was during our campaigning days, when we still served Alexander.



Whether Philotas was really a conspirator or not.

Is something only the gods would know.



Both Parmenion and Philotas, who disapproved of Alexander's adoption of Persian customs, had increasingly become the odd men out.

In truth, it was the opposite, for the advantage that he held worked against him by isolating him from the likes of his peers.

Philotas, who started behind the powerful shield that was Parmenion's reputation, was expected to have the upper hand.

It's possible
that he had
been looking
for a chance
to make an
example out
of someone...



With the rebellion of
Satibarzanes, the troops
were beginning to
question his leadership.

For the time being,
solidarity was
restored once more...



Through Parmenion's
assassination had stirred
up some trouble in
Ecbatana, that too,
was easily settled.

Passing
through
Kandahar
and
Kabul.

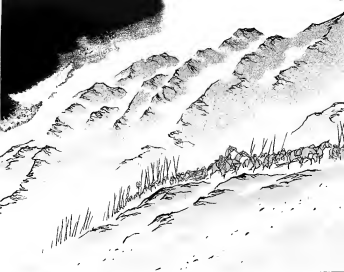


By autumn,
we had reached
the plains of
Arachosia.

These mountains were the
Caucasus Indicus, a
mountain range that the
locals called Hindu Kush,
meaning "Hinder-Killer."



After spending the cold
winter in the small
town of Kapisa, we
marched into the
mountains in order
to reach Bactria.





*The scenery
visible upon
reaching the top
of the mountains.*



*Revealed
only an
endless
stretch of
mountains...*

*The world was
far larger than
any of us had
imagined...*



*Neither India
nor Oceanus
could still be
seen...*



Upon arriving in
Bactria, our armies
were once again
victorious on the
field.



Darius had self-proclaimed himself
as Artaxerxes V, the new Persian
King of Kings, but he proved to be
incompetent. He was never close to
being a match for our arms.

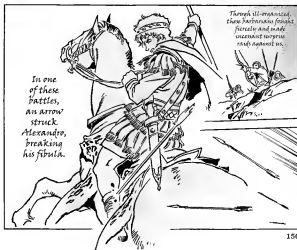


Upon hearing
that we had
crossed the Hindu
Kush, he gave up
trying to face us
head-on and
instead fled
further West.

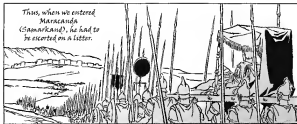


Who turned
him over to us.

But before long,
he was betrayed
by his own people.



*Thus, when we entered
Maracanda
(Samarkand), he had to
be escorted on a litter.*



*From Maracanda, we marched
further North, reaching the
Jaxartes River (Syr Darya), which
once served as the Northern borders
of the Achaemenid Persian Empire.*



*But even when
injured, he did not
think of stopping.*

*Here, he founded
another city,
which he named
Alexandria-
Eschate
(Alexandria
the Furthest).*



*Like Cyrus
200 years before
him, Alexander
decided to not
go North any
further.*

Even so, the Scythian forces remained stationed just across the Jaxartes River and refused to retreat.



Ordering the construction of a vast brick wall, he intended to use this new city in Sogdiana as a base of defense against the Scythians.

Thus, even though Alexander had yet to fully recover from his injuries, he felt compelled to personally drive back these fierce nomads who were better riders than even he.



Over 2,000 of our troops stationed at Maracanda were annihilated by the Scythians, after being lured into an ambush by the Zerashkan River.



Although this Battle of Jaxartes ended as a decisive victory for us,

As we spent the winter in Bactra (Balkh), morale was at an all-time low.



Thus did our 10th year of campaign pass under a great victory and loss.

That 20,000-strong reinforcement,



It was under these dire circumstances,

NEARHOS!!!



Arrived from Macedonia, led by Nearchos.



THANK
THE
GODS!

HOW
GOOD OF
YOU TO
ARRIVE!



And would pull through for his comrades no matter the circumstance. Alexander's delight was hardly surprising.



Another close companion since our childhood days at Mieza, Nearchos was honest and gentle,



The Northern Scythian tribes began to cease hostilities and Phraortes, the King of Chorasmia, came seeking an alliance with us.



Thus, the rest of the winter passed with us in more jovial spirits.

They were led by Spitamenes, a former Sogdian subordinate of Bessus.



Nonetheless, much of the local Scythians and Sogdians still saw us as foreign invaders and continued to fight back.

A fact we regretfully realized too late, when he annihilated one of our contingents at Zarynkhan Pass, as I mentioned previously.



Unlike his former master Bessus, Spitamenes was a strong-willed warrior who proved to be a worthy foe.

With our army of
fighting men, we're
the best of the best
of the world.

With our way
against
Spartans
still strong.

Under the
stars of our
flag, we're
the best of
the world.

With our
glorious
Macedonian
army, we're
the best of
the world.

With our army of
fighting men,
we're the best
of the world.
Under the
stars of our
flag, we're
the best of
the world.

ALEXANDROS!



ALL HAIL
OUR KING
AND HERO.

AS GREAT
AS OUR
KING?

HAS THERE EVER
BEEN ANOTHER
IN THE HISTORY
OF GREECE,











I AM THE
KING OF
MACEDON,
SHAHANSHAH
OF PERSIA,
AND PHARAOH
OF EGYPT!

DO YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA WHO
YOU'RE
ADDRE-
SSING?



I WON'T
HOLD
BACK
ANYMORE
...

THAT'S
IT...

THE
BATTLE
OF
GRANI-
CUS?

HAS YOUR
FEEBLE MIND
ALREADY
FORGOTTEN.

YOU'D
BE LONG
DEAD
NOW!

IF I
HADN'T
COME TO
YOUR
RESCUE
THEN,

あははは



YOU ASK HOW
YOUR FATHER
WOULD FEEL
IF HE WERE
STILL ALIVE?

I'LL
GLADLY
ANSWER
YOU!

DON'T
SAY HIS
NAME!

200000~

SO THAT THEY
WOULD ADOPT
OUR CUSTOMS
INSTEAD OF
THE OTHER
WAY AROUND!

HE WOULD
NEVER
STOOP SO
LOW AS TO
PARADING
AROUND,
DRESSED
LIKE SOME
EFFEMI-
NATE
PERSIAN
TYRANT!

HE WOULD'VE
CRUSHED
DARIUS AND
CONQUERED
THE PERSIAN
EMPIRE
WITHOUT A
DOUBT!

HE WOULD NOT
SPREAD ONLY
GREEK
CULTURE
TO THE
BARBAR-
IANS,

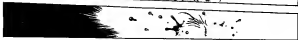
CLEITUS!

G...

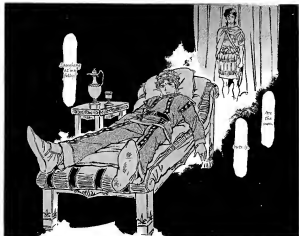
















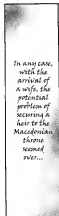


Among the rebels captured in this siege was Roxana, the daughter of the Bactrian rebel leader.

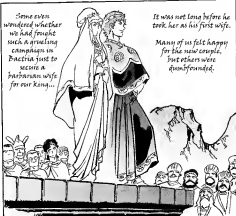


Roxana quickly attracted Alexander's affections.

Claimed by some to be the most beautiful woman in Asia.



In any case, with the arrival of a wife, the potential problem of securing a heir to the Macedonian throne seemed over...



Some even wondered whether we had fought such a grueling campaign in Bactria just to secure a barbarian wife for our king...

It was not long before he took her as his first wife.

Many of us felt happy for the new couple, but others were dumbfounded.

Already having adopted Eastern clothing, Alexander set out to further establish himself as the new rightful successor to the Persian Empire.

However, there was still a more pressing problem at hand.



One such method was the use of prokynesis.



For us Greeks and Macedonians, bowing and prostration were only reserved for the gods.

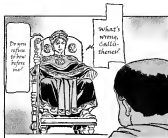


The traditional greeting for Persian kings, one would blow a kiss with his hand while bowing or prostrating depending on one's rank.



But not wanting to offend our king, we had no choice but to go along with it.





But there was one man who flatly refused to play along.





If I recall correctly,
you were brought
along as the
official character,
were you not?



THEN I
WON'T
FORCE
YOU!

FINE!
IF IT
BOTHERS
YOU
THAT
MUCH,



What is
it you
actually
do in our
camp?

Tell
me.



I hear you
haven't picked
up your pen in
quite a while!

WELL
AREN'T YOU
COMMENT-
ABLE?

I SEE!



Yes, I've
stopped
writing
as I've
completed
the work
on your
Persian
campaign.

In the
meantime,
I've taken
to perfecting
the royal
paper.



Although Callisthenes' force objections spared us from this barbaric Persian custom,



This time led by the royal pages.

Another plot had come to Alexander's light.



It regretfully ended up costing him his life...



And Callisthenes was now charged with "poisoning" the youths' minds against their king.

When the plot was discovered, one of the pages mentioned their father's name under torture.

A certain hot-headed page was rightfully punished by Alexander for a vocal fraud ploy, but the youth, believing it to be unjust, convinced his peers to join his assassination plot.

That was how our heroes ended up in chains...







*We were
now ready
to challenge
India.*

*After crossing
the mountain
we came upon
one of the
great cities
of India
Gandhi Rock.*

*The siege
of their
famous
fortress on
the Rock
of Aornus
proved to
be par-
ticularly
difficult.*

*Throughout the
fall and winter
we fought
against the
Indians in the
valley of Great
Valley.*

*At last, we
had step foot
in India.*

*Meanwhile,
Hephæstion
led another
contingent
ahead and
constructed a
bridge across
the Indus
River.*

*The climactic
showdown between
Perus and us
occurred along the
Hydaspes River.*

*Immediately upon
crossing the river,
we were opposed by
Perus, the ruler of
a kingdom in
Western India.*



We had never faced such a large number before. Porus had brought several hundred elephants to complement his already large and well-disciplined army.



Although this was not the first time we faced elephants,

While others had their legs hacked off by the enemy horses.



Their elephants trampled many of us.



But the famous Macedonian infantry lived up to their reputation once again.

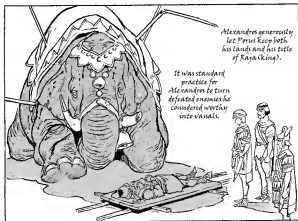


And another glorious victory was won.

The enemies were routed.



And when Alexander led a surprise attack on their flank after crossing the river.









WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU MEN?



When even his words failed to move the men's hearts...

The time had finally come,

my men



*Secretly, he
hoped to find
him.*



*The speech
given by the
faithful
veteran
Cassius who
dared to
oppose
Alexander.*

*He kept to
himself and
gazed at the
other side of
the river for
several days...*

*Trapped
painfully between
his obstinate
ambitions and the
heartful pleas
of his men.*



*Erected at the furthest
reach of our conquests,
they memorialized our
army's unprecedented
achievements.*

*But he yielded at last and at
the banks of the Hyphana river,
he ordered the construction
of twelve great altars.*



*It was not long
after that Coccius
succumbed to
an illness.*

Regrettably,



*Was not a
peaceful one, for
there were still
many native
tribes hostile to us.*

*Our
journey
back
home.*



*Much
Indian blood
was shed
along our
return.*

*As if to vent
out his
frustrations
from the
forced early
retreat, he
mercilessly
killed all
who resisted.*















When the arrow was pulled out, the wound was large enough for blood and air to breathe out together.

The arrow had penetrated deep.



Great widespread throughout the camp.

Responses that he would not survive his wounds.



And accom-pany us, but's you mind...

So you've decided to leave Taxila.



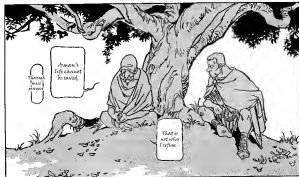
Kalanes, what's up?

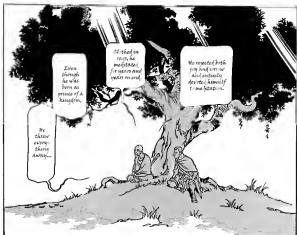


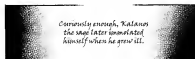
Could you perhaps come to your gods for the well-being of our King Alexander?

Crash

I hear you're a renowned Brahmin priest.







ALL HAIL ALEXANDROS!



HIP, HIP,
HURRAH!

LONG LIVE
OUR KING!



Using local ships as well as constructing
many of our own, we sailed down
South along the Indus River.



To discover
a sea route
connecting
India to the
Persian
heartlands.

In light of this, a fleet
under the command of
Nearchus was sent out.

The Indus River led us out
to a great sea. It was not
connected to the Nile River
as we mistakenly had
believed.



The other contingent,
led by Alexander,
would take the
Southern pass through
the Gedrosian desert.

As for our Army, we were split
into two contingents. Craterus
would lead one contingent along
the Northern route to Babylon
by passing through Carmania.



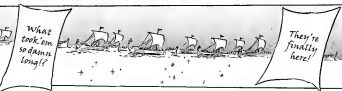
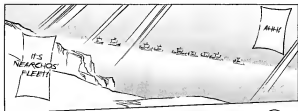
With no food
nor water, it
was a literal
death march.

The march through the desert proved to
be tremendously problematic. Nearchus'
fleet had been planned to provide us
with provisions periodically but we
failed to maintain contact.











Having overcome
our final labour,
we reunited with
Craterus' army and
arrived at Persepolis.

Six years had
already passed
since we left the
burnt remnants
of this city.



As if
regretting all
the mistakes
he had made
during the
past six
long years.

Alexander
silently stared
at the ruins
of the royal
palace.



Where he
concerned
himself
with the
administration
of his new
empire for the
first time.

By the next
year, we were
in Susa.



His appearance was
not the only thing
that had changed.

Now, when they had taken
him, with Alexander now
resembling Darius with his
adoption of Persian clothes.

Hephaestion was wedded to Drypetis, sister of Stateira.

Many of his close companions also wedded the daughters of Persian nobles at this grand wedding at Susa.



He took Stateira, Darius' daughter, as his second wife.*

Stateira



← Darius' son

He also purged many men who had exploited his long absence for their own personal gains.

But Alexander paid no heed and brought all dissenters under his tight control.

Many had opposed his adoption of Eastern customs since our campaigning days.



To return home to Macedonia.

He also ordered roughly 10,000 veteran soldiers too old to be deemed fit for service.



Their misapprehensions were cleared up and they returned home with generous pay.

Alexander then moved to Ecbatana for the summer, where he celebrated his Asian campaign.

Although at first, they were offended for believing that they had been thrown away by their king.





But
Alexander's
grief at
Hephaestion's
planning was
far beyond
normal.

Perhaps it was
because he had
been drinking
to himself
during all the
celebrations.

And finally
succumbed
to a high
fever after a
few days.



But amidst the
celebrations,
Hephaestion
became ill.



And refused to
even touch any
food or drinks.

He sat
motionlessly by
Hephaestion's
corpse night
and day.



After Hephaestion's
death, it seemed as if
a part of Alexander
was broken forever.



But for Alexander,
he was an irreplaceable
companion.



He was
not as
clever as
Ptole-
maeus.

Thinking
back,
Hephaestion
had been
a rather
ordinary
individual.

Nor even
as sincere
or joyful
as
Nearchus.

Nor as
strong as
Seleucus.

Whether day
or night, he
could be seen
drinking
undiluted wine.



He started
drinking
even more
frequently.

Though binge drinking
had always been his
one, true flaw.



When we entered Babylon the
following year, even the
grandeur and beauty of this
ancient capital could not
dissuade him from his
unhealthy habit.



He had already
begun planning for
a new campaign.



Despite the
drinking, he
still attended
to all his
duties.







Alexander had just
crossed the Euphrates
river to stand at an
imperial villa.

The time was
early summer.

There,
he fell ill.



But within the scene,
there was nothing that he was
understanding.

He would
find his fate
after his
long journey.

By the time of arrival
Alexander the great
pathway of Babylon.

Perhaps he would
find his fate
after his long journey.



And could not
even muster the
strength to talk
to any one of us.

We appeared at
the brink of
life and death.



Word soon
spread
throughout
the city.

Though we
tried our best
to conceal
this crime.



The day which we had
spent in silence.

And at
last.







The king
has
agreed.

WATER







*As the
request of
my empire.*

*I
appreciate
you.*

Thank you.



*The time I
spent with
you.*

*Thank
you.*

Thank you.



*A man's estate
large enough
to be equal to
the lands of
Egyptian
pharaohs...*

*Buy for
my father
Nobis.
ppp*

As well as

*Give my
dear
Nephthys
a great
treasure...*



*Thank you.
I have a
request for you.*

*My dear
Nobis.*

.....



*We've now
finished
preparing
the fleet
for the
Arabian
trade voyage.*

*Oh, how I still
remember
the day from
when I was
sent back to the
confinement
dorm.*

*Oh, how I still
remember
the day from
when I was
sent back to the
confinement
dorm.*



*It pains me
to say that
I can't join
you on the
fleet.*





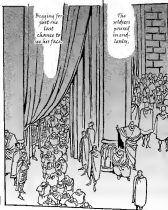






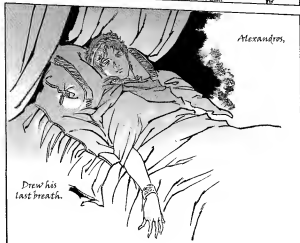


With a satisfied smile, he had
said at this
moment.



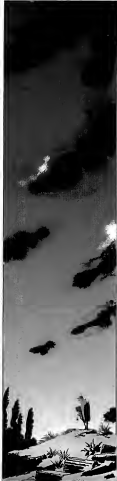
hoping for
just one
last
chance to
see his face.

The
nobles
stood
in an-
tici-
pation.



Alexander,

Drew his
last breath.



It was only because
his family found
it so painful
to watch him
suffer that he
was taken
out of there and
killed...



Oh, just like to see
him get killed, he
tried to kill, and so...

But he was afraid
to do it.

My assumption
is that he was
murdered in the
same context as this.



But it all
depends on
the judge's view.

So, perhaps what
the judge wanted
to do was to see
him.

Perhaps there
was a judge
who was
not a judge.



What if
you didn't?

Even if the situation
for me was to
come back here to
Munich, where he and I
grew up together.

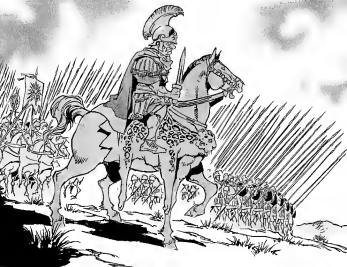
It would have all been
worth it to me.



But I just
couldn't see
him.



281 B.C.
WESTERN
MINOR ASIA,
CORUPEDION



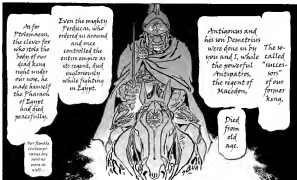


The
Seleucid
forces are
advancing!



The only
surviving
dandaka.

At last,
Seleucus,
it is down
to just you
and I...



As for
Ptolemaeus,
the clever fox
who stole the
body of our
dead kang
right under
our nose, he
made himself
the Pharaoh
of Egypt
and died
peacefully.

Even the mighty
Perdicas, who
ordered us around
and once
controlled the
entire empire as
its regent, died
unheroically
while fighting
in Egypt.

Antigonus and
his son Demetrius
were done in by
you and I, while
the powerful
Antipatros,
the regent of
Macedon,

The so-
called
"success-
ors"
of our
former
kang,

Died
from
old
age.

Our family
crisis isn't
over yet
and we
have to
wait...

The vast empire
he forged through
conquest have
been torn apart
into pieces!

Just what
would he say,
if he were
able to see this
and stand?

Would he
grieve, or
would he
stay set in
fiery?

FOR HE WAS
DIFFERENT
FROM US!

HE WAS
NEITHER
MACEDONIAN,
NOR GREEK,

Neither
Eastern, nor
Western—

IT WAS
IMPOSS-
IBLE FOR
ANY OF US
DIADOMI
TO BE THE
SUCCESS-
OR OF
SUCH
A MAN!

He was a
man who
defied such
simple class
functions—

A man with
a dream,
bigger than
that of any
who ever
lived!

And
while,

All others who
accompanied
him to Asia
and fought by
his side have
perished,

But she and
her child
were in turn
killed by
Antigonia's
son
Kassandros,

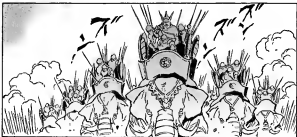
After his death,
the beautiful
Roxana turned
into a demon who,
in her bid for power,
ordered the deaths
of her husband's
second wife
Statira and her
sister Drypetis.

Who
did not
stop
there,

And went on
to treacher-
ously murder
Nicomachos,
the mother of
our King!

But perhaps
Nicomachos deserved
his fate, for he
had done the same
when murdering
Eurydice, the
half-sister of our
King, along
with her hapless
husband
Attalus!









LYSIMACHUS,
KING OF THRACE
AND MACEDON,
PERISHES IN THE
BATTLE OF
CORUPEDION
AT THE AGE OF 81...

CHRONOLOGY OF EVENTS

- B.C. 359** PHILIPPO II ASCENDS TO THE MACEDONIAN THRONE
- B.C.356** ALEXANDROS III IS BORN IN THE MACEDONIAN CAPITAL PELLA
- B.C.343-341** STUDIES AT MIEZA UNDER THE TUTELAGE OF ARISTOTILES
- B.C.338** BATTLE OF CHAERONEA. PHILIPPOS AND ALEXANDROS OUBH THE ALLIED FORCES OF ATHENS AND THEBAI
- B.C.337** LEAGUE OF CORINTH FOUNDED
- B.C.336** PHILIPPOS ASSASSINATED. ALEXANDROS ASCENDS TO THE THRONE.
- B.C.335** SUBJUGATION OF TRIBALLIANI AND THE SACKING OF THEBAI
- B.C.334** ASIAN EXPEDITION BEGINS. BATTLE OF GRANICUS
- B.C.333** BATTLE OF ISSUS. DARIUS FLEES.
- B.C.332** SUBJUGATES EGYPT AND IS NAMED PHARAOCH. VISITS THE SIWA OASIS AND THE TEMPLE OF AMMON.
- B.C.331** BATTLE OF GAUGAMELA. DARIUS FLEES ONCE AGAIN. CAPTURE OF BABYLON AND SUSA
- B.C.330** CAPTURE OF PERSEPOLIS AND THE BAZING OF ITS PALACE. DARIUS ASSASSINATED. PHILOTTAI CONSPIRACY LEADS TO HE AND HIS FATHER PARMENION'S DEATHS.
- B.C.329** CROSSES THE HINDOU-KUSH AND SUBJUGATES BACTRIA AND SOGDIANA. CITY OF ALEXANDRIA. ECHATE FOUNDED
- B.C.328** MURDER OF CLEITUS. SPITAMENES KILLED. BACTRIAN REBELLION PUT DOWN.
- B.C.327** MARRIES ROXANA. PROXYNOSIS REJECTED BY HIS GREEK AND MACEDONIAN SUBJECTS. CALISTHENES IMPLICATED IN ASSASSINATION PLOT AND EXECUTED. MARCHES TO INDIA.
- B.C.326** BATTLE OF HYDAPRES. KING PORUS DEFEATED. TROOPS REFUSE TO MARCH ANY FURTHER AT HYPHASIS RIVER AND THUS TURNING BACK. CRITICALLY INJURED DURING A BATTLE AGAINST THE MALLIANS.
- B.C.325** MARCH THROUGH GERDUMANI DESERT. ARRIVES AT FEREPOLIS
- B.C.324** ARRIVES AT SUSA. TAKES STATEIRA, AS HIS SECOND WIFE. HEPHAESTION DIES WHILE AT ECRATANA.
- B.C.323** ARRIVES AT BABYLON. DIES FROM A HIGH FEVER DURING JUNE
- B.C.322** THE WAR OF THE DIADOCHI BEGINS
- B.C.321** REGENT PERIDOCAS KILLED DURING HIS WAR AGAINST PTOLEMAUS IN EGYPT.
- B.C.310** ALEXANDROS IV KILLED BY KASSANDROS, ENDING THE ARGEAD DYNASTY OF MACEDONIA.
- B.C.306-304** EACH DIADOCHI FORMALLY ESTABLISH THEIR OWN HELLENISTIC KINGDOMS
- B.C.301** BATTLE OF IPSUS. ANTIGONUS THE ONE-EYED DIES IN BATTLE
- B.C.283** PTOLEMAUS DIES OF OLD AGE AS THE PHARAOCH OF EGYPT.
- B.C.281** BATTLE OF CORUNTHION. DYSMACHOS, KING OF THRACE AND MACEDONIA, FALLS IN BATTLE.

YASUHIKO YOSHIKAZU

BORN IN 1947, HOKKAIDO. AFTER DROPPING OUT OF HIROSAKI UNIVERSITY, HE WAS HIRED BY MUSHI PRODUCTIONS, THEN LATER WENT ON TO BECOME A FREELANCE ANIMATOR. AFTER PRODUCING SEVERAL HIT-ANIME SUCH AS "YULGASA BARSBEN" AND "MOBILE SUIT GUNDAIM," HE MADE HIS DEBUT AS A MANGAKA WITH "ARION," BASED ON GREEK MYTHOLOGY. IN RECENT YEARS, HE HAS DEVOTED HIMSELF ENTIRELY TO HIS MANGA CAREER, CREATING NOTABLE WORKS SUCH AS "DOOLINKUSHI NAMULTI," "NJIIBRO NO TROTSKY," "JOAN," "JESUS," AND "GUDON NO INU."

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アシスタント:MASATO

装丁・デザイン:伊勢功治

校王:林屋祥一

地図作成:J.map



アレクサンドロス～異世界国への夢～

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ジャンヌ

「奇蹟の少女ジャンヌ・ダルクの死より10年」、一人の少女がふたたび、人と歴史の宿命に闘いをいどんでいった。



A5判576ページ
(オールカラー)

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イエス

一人の異端の聖者が時代の背離な運命に巻き込まれ死んでいく……。二千年の時の彼方から甦る人間イエスの真実。



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